

i/6 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *Noses*
TEIPSUM ! J^l\$g£

This busy power is working day and night,
 For when the outward senses rest do
 take ; A thousand dreams,
 phantastical and light, With
 fluttering wings, do keep her still
 awake !

Yet, always, all may not afore her be !
 The Successively, she this, and that
 intends !
 sensauve Therefore such forms as she doth
 cease to see, Memory /JQ M^{emorv}>3 iar^ge
 volume she commends !

The Ledger Book lies in the brain behind,
 Like JANUS' eye, which in his poll was set
 ; The Layman's Tables ! Storehouse of
 the Mind ! Which doth remember much,
 and much forget.

Here, Sense's Apprehensions end
 doth take ! As, when a stone is
 into water cast, One circle doth
 another circle make,
 Till the last circle touch the bank at last !

But though the Apprehensive Power do
 pause,
 The Motive Virtue then begins to
 move !
 Passions Which in the heart below, doth
 Passions cause,
 offense f anj pearj an<j Hope, and Hate, and
 Love*

These Passions have a free commanding
 might, And divers actions in our life
 do breed ! For ail acts done without
 true Reason's light, Do from the
 Passion of the Sense proceed !

But sith the Brain doth lodge these powers of
 Sense, How makes it, in the Heart those
 passions spring ? The mutual love, the kind
 intelligence 'Twixt heart and brain, this
 Sympathy doth bring !

From the kind heat, which in the heart doth
 reign, The spirits of Life do their beginning
 take ' These spirits of Life ascending to the
 brain, When they come there, the spirits of
 Sense do make !